

EDITORIAL SCRIBBLINGS.

STONE MOUNTAIN, Ga., Sept. 3, 1851.

DEAR JOURNAL: When I left home I had a notion of visiting the up country in our State, but as Editor-folks like a good many other people now-a-days, are somewhat uncertain in their movements, you are not surprised, I imagine, to find that I have changed my mind, and am perambulating in Georgia, and have recently visited one of the most delightful regions of country I ever was in. But I will not anticipate my journey, but will commence with the beginning and give you a sort of off-hand shot by way of variety, to relieve if possible, the monotony of your columns, promising not to bother much with politics, as I am afraid, in too many parts of this State, judging from the region through which we have passed, that the people will have more Cobb than corn. It is really distressing to see the crops in the Counties along our way. Scarcely a fourth of the usual corn and cotton crops will be made if this is a fair specimen of Georgia. However, McDonald, the Southern Rights Candidate for Governor, will be warmly supported in this section of the State, and many of his friends are sanguine of his election, and say if they had two months longer to go on he would beat several thousand votes. I am seriously disposed to doubt this, however, as we know that Federal pap is very delectable, and too many even in our own Palmetto-dom, are ready to swallow the potent dose. There is a strong influence here against us, but we are assured of one thing, that if Mr. Cobb is elected and South Carolina does secede, and Mr. Fillmore attempts coercion, he cannot get a Georgia Regiment to march against us. The Georgians are not such consummate fools as all that; however I promised not to talk about politics, and as I have said very little here about them, except to the ladies, and then I am for Union as a matter of course. I will proceed in due form.

On Saturday, 23d, we arrived in AIKEN, and a most delightful little village it is, too. Fine accommodations may be found at Mr. Charles G. Wagner's, a new House, and admirably constructed and situated for the accommodation of Travellers. Mr. W. keeps a fine table, and one peculiarity of his House is, the big bugs don't put up there. You may enjoy a good night's rest, which is worth; to a tired man five times as much as his bill comes to when its time to settle.

On Monday we visited GRANITEVILLE, and fortunately meeting Mr. Wm. Gregg, the founder, we were politely shown around the village, and from the picking room to the packing office of the Factory. Mr. Gregg is a remarkably intelligent gentleman, and deserves much praise for his zeal and energy in behalf of the spirit of enterprise in Carolina. The Company have succeeded admirably well, and Graniteville is really a beautiful place; the streets are finely ornamented, and the cottages are regularly built with great taste and very comfortable. The grounds near the Factory are handsomely laid out, and planted with flowers and shrubbery, and jets of water send the spray up, producing a very pleasant view. There are nine hundred operators engaged here, all white, about three hundred of whom are females, they look cheerful and happy, and taking Graniteville all in all, it is certainly one of the most lovely spots in our State, so far as we have been. There are two Churches here, a Baptist and Methodist. Returning to Aiken we had a magnificent view of the country, for several miles distant, houses might be observed, and the scenery was sublimely grand; the point upon which we stood, the spires of Augusta may be seen, a distance of sixteen miles; arriving at Aiken, in the afternoon we visited the Cocoa Springs, a delightful place, the waters very fine, and they might be improved and made a place of fashionable resort. The only difficulty is, that with us Carolinians, and Southern people generally, the good things at home, are not sufficiently impregnated with Northern properties. Alas, when will we duly appreciate the blessings within our own reach.

Hamburg is not much more than a "little Cotton Depot," just opposite to Augusta, after all the fuss of the Republican. Augusta is a fine place, and reminds me more of Columbia than any I have seen. It is so well known that a description of it would be tedious; suffice it to say, however, that Augusta is flourishing finely, and destined to become one of the first cities in the interior of the States. A magnificent Court House in appearance, about equal to our Capitol, with a beautiful park, a Medical College, with many private residences, and two new commodious Cotton Factories and Flouring Mills, etc., make up the scenes in Augusta. The streets are generally very wide and planted with three rows of trees.

We left Augusta on Wednesday in the Cars for ATHENS, passing through the counties of Richmond, Columbia, Warren, Taliaferro, Green, Oglethorpe; the prospect in the way of crops, is truly distressing, and apprehensions of a hard year are well founded. The Athenians

seem to be a busy stirring, people, the place is not very large, but they have several churches, and Franklin College numbers nearly one hundred and fifty students. On Thursday we took the stage for the MADISON SPRINGS, in the upper part of Madison County, twenty-three miles distant; the climate is very fine, and the water is, we suppose, full of medicinal properties, at all events, it is a very delightful place, and one may pass their time exceedingly pleasantly. The proprietors are, Messrs. Musgrove and Watkins, very clever gentlemen, who seem quite anxious to render the stay of their company agreeable. We are of opinion, that these Springs deserve the high reputation which they enjoy, and would no doubt, be overrun with company the whole season, if their location was nearer to a Rail Road. A Plank Road is talked of, and will, it is likely, be built from Athens to Clarksville, which will make the Springs much more accessible; as it is, there is 23 miles staging from Athens, but it is very good. The line is owned by Messrs. Saulters and Ivey, who accommodate travellers to any part of the country from Athens, on reasonable terms. The company at Madison at this season of the year is not large, about fifty or sixty persons, very agreeable however, and what is wanting in quantity is made up in quality; indeed my time has been exceedingly pleasant, whilst there.

On Friday evening, the 29th, the amusements were somewhat varied by a COSTUME BALL, which was a very pleasant affair, gotten up entirely impromptu, and without much ado or preparation. I have been requested to give a notice of it by several persons, and as the Ladies are not to be disregarded in any matter, manner or form, I will attempt it; altho' in such matters entirely a novice, I will try even at the risk of being called a leetle green. At an early hour the spacious Saloon of the Madison House was brilliantly lighted, and a considerable stir was made by those anxious to catch every glimpse of the curiosities about to be seen. Impelled by a curiosity peculiar to ourself, we were induced to follow too, and were warmly repaid by the beautiful scenes and characters before us; one might be pardoned for indulging in the romantic, to a moderate extent at least, and imagine himself in a great many different places, at the same time, even in Fairy land, and some of these charming creatures as ideal images floating before the bewildered senses; there is a strange confusion of loveliness before us, and we approach still nearer where beauty, poetry and love, are holding a sort of jubilee; turn in which-ever direction we may, we see new beauties rise. Near the magnificent falls of Toccoa, we descry the graceful gliding figure of Miss M—A—B—, of Augusta, attired in the careless dress of the GRIPSEY, she recedes with timidity as if scarce willing to disclose the native beauty of her roving sex. QUEEN ELIZABETH in all her dignity and loveliness is before us, personified by the gitted and accomplished Miss L—L—B—, of Lexington. THE BEAUTIFUL FLOWER GIRL is standing near us, in her blushing sweetness; she may justly rival the rose for beauty, a tiny basket pouher arm; and thus we have Miss W—r, of Augusta.

In sweet simplicity Miss M—, of Lexington, appears as a Swiss Mountain Maid. Near Tallulah's gentle falls where rivulets and flowers kiss, and the hunter-warrior seeks his game, and the

"Tall cliffs that lift their awful forms," reminds us of her mountain home. Here— "Standing with reluctant feet Where the brook and river meet, Girl-hood and woman greet." This charming bouquet of nature's living flowers within our reach, we must wreath in one, and first in her gentle and confiding loveliness is Miss Anna E—B—, of Augusta.

"The maiden of the meek blue eyes, In whose orb a shadow lies Like the dusk in evening skies." Then the elegant Miss C—P—, of Charleston, and to complete the picture and give the roseate hue of beauty—we mention Miss E—F—, and Miss —C—B—, of Augusta. These have been cast in beauty's finest mould, and are elegantly attired in the Turkish Costume, and one may very well think he is in the midst of oriental loveliness. Mrs. W—s of Ebert Co., personifies Rebecca the beautiful Jewess, immortalized in romance by the pen of Scotia's unrivalled bard. This lovely daughter of the tribe of Judah, in her pearls and jewels, visits the lone chamber of the sick and gallant Ivanhoe, and like a white winged angel of mercy ministers kindly to his every want.

The City of brotherly Love is not without a representative. Mrs. B— appears in the character of a Quakeress. Suddenly is announced the entry of His Turkish Highness the Grand Sultan, which character is admirably sustained by the facetious Dr. R—d, of S. C. In his train follows his first male attendant, a Turk turbaned and armed to the teeth, Mr. J—C—C—, of Augusta, two Moors as black as midnight without a moon, they follow, bearing his majesty's sword and marscham, the grand cavalcade is duly announced at the gates of the outer-wall by the flourish of Trumpets and the shrill blasts *ala Canopean*. With dignified and measured tread, he approaches his royal divan upon which four lovely atten-

dants are seated. His Sultan-ic Majesty is received with all due form and ceremony, robed in his imperial authority he is proudly seated, and regards his subjects with profound satisfaction, and well he may, for he is—

"Lord of all he surveys, His right, there is none to dispute."

Col. W—s of Elbert, bears the character of a monk in his flowing sable robes and large-sized cross. Father Confessor looks very like a Priest, and is ready, on accommodating terms, to grant *absolutions* for the past, and a reasonable *furlough* of privileges for the future. Mr. Q—h of S. C., appears as a Polish Exile, and like "Warsaw's last champion from her

heights surveyed, His bleeding country a mock of ruin laid." It would seem that his condition was an unhappy and fearful one; the Turks are generally cruel to exiles, and they are in close proximity. He is in no danger as Mr. W—D— of Augusta, a noble Highland Chief, with his tartan-plaid, and waving plume, and bonnet; and Mr. C— of Lexington, as an officer, and Mr. U— of Oglethorpe as an English gentleman, are all his friends.

We may easily imagine "John Anderson, my Joe John," in the metamorphosed Mr. J—D— of Augusta, and his affectionate and amiable spouse, Mrs. John Anderson, my Joe John, Mrs. R—d of S. C., this ancient couple were greatly admired, (even by the Royal Sultan) for their remarkable fondness for each other, and extreme solicitude for each other's welfare, and although the weight of years was upon them, their hearts, seemed light and joyous, still glowing with the warm enthusiasm of nineteen summers; they joyously joined in the dance, and really seemed to forget that they were rapidly approaching the winter of their long repose; particularly were we impressed with the extraordinary agility which old Mr. Anderson displayed, quite remarkable for one of his years. With all the spirit of youth and hope, he entered in the mazes of the giddy dance, and whilst performing the various evolutions of the cotillion with some Mountain Maid or fair Madonna, imagination may well conjure up his saying to himself—

"O would I were a boy again."

Thus ends the chapter on the Costume Ball. One or two characters were introduced, but we haven't time just now, every thing passed off quite handsomely, and the entire satisfaction and amusement of every one, we may conclude from what we have since heard from the Catoosa Fancy Ball, that the Madison was not inferior to the Catoosa.

A large number of the visitors were to leave on Wednesday for the Tallulah Falls near CLARKESVILLE, some fourteen miles distant from that place. We left MADISON on Monday morning, and arrived again at ATHENS, remained here until Tuesday, and took the Cars for Union Point, where we formed the junction with the main Georgia Rail Road, for this place, Stone Mountain. I made the ascent this morning, but defer particulars for a more convenient season.

At UNION POINT, Major John M. Felder, Senator in the State Legislature of South Carolina, died on Monday afternoon last. He was taken a few days before, and died suddenly. I cannot write any more just now, but will again soon.

SEPTEMBER 4.

GEORGIA in many respects is a great State, but unfortunately in this section, there is too much Cobb for a sensitive Carolinian to swallow; it is a matter of considerable doubt in the minds of many, how the election will go. I am afraid that Federal influence will prevail, but we must hope for the best, although it may be hoping against hope. There is this consolation in the matter, the people here are having their eyes opened to the true state of affairs, and the result must prove beneficial to Southern Rights; discussion and argument must be used, and truth which is mighty and omnipotent must eventually prevail.

When I wrote you on the 3d inst., I had finished the ascent of the Stone Mountain. Certainly there can be nothing more awfully sublime in nature or art, than this huge mass of rock, piled as it were to the very skies; I am now at its base, and one may look upon its dark form and imagine this old sentinel of time, frowning sternly upon you. It is said to be fourteen hundred feet high, and twenty-two hundred feet above the level of the sea; it is seven miles around its base, and the path leading to its summit, is one mile and a quarter; the time may be made in half an hour from the time you leave the Mountain House, until you reach the apex, on which there is a Tower one hundred and sixty-five feet high. The view, as may be supposed, is magnificently grand. The Look-out Mountains on the Tennessee River, at least 150 miles distant by Rail Road, may be seen on a perfectly clear day; the Kenesaw Mountains in Cobb county; the Allatoma in Cass; the Yonah in Habersham; and the Lost Mountain in Alabama, may all be distinctly seen, as well as the Tray Mountains in North Carolina. In ascending the Mountain, you meet a half-way house as it is called, nearly to the summit, here refreshments on a moderate scale, are to be obtained, and a path diverges

to the left, leading around through a gate to a way blown out of the rock, which will carry one to the precipice—when you may see one thousand feet perpendicularly; it is a frightful place to look at, but will amply repay one for the trouble. It is necessary to preserve the equilibrium quite nicely, one may imagine, and with truth, for was it not that a hand-railing made of wood and iron was placed on the outer side, it would be dangerous in the extreme; as it is, one feels as if almost suspended by an uncertain tenure at a tremendous height, from the real terra firma, and yet it would be difficult to find a more secure foundation to stand upon, than this immense city of stone. There is granite enough in this Mountain to build a thousand cities, and it is truly surprising to behold it rising up in its magnitude from the valleys, solitary and alone. There are many mountains of greater wonder, so far as size and altitude are concerned; but as a Mountain of Stone, there can be none more wonderful, truly it may be called the 8th Wonder of the World. What a pity it could not be carried to the World's Fair, that the English people might see a specimen of our country. There are some Indian traditions connected with this Mountain, we believe, but there is nothing that we can get at, and as we are not much of an antiquarian, we pass on, to notice the town, which is situated immediately on the Rail Road, and like the other small towns on the Georgia Road, is thriving astonishingly. It is truly surprising to see how these little places flourish; the back-country of Georgia must be rich to support so many of them. In Stone Mountain, there are nearly twenty Stores, a Baptist Church under the pastoral charge of Rev. Mr. Towers, two Hotels, including the Mountain House kept by Mr. Johnson, immediately at the foot of the Mountain. The crops, so far as I have seen in Georgia, are small, and it is distressing to see the prospect for another year.

This afternoon we leave for DECATUR, a flourishing little town it is said, 10 miles further, on the Road. Until I get something more to write about, you will not hear from me, as a matter of course.

Col. W. A. Owens, of Fairfield and Hon Dixon Barnes, of Lancaster, have been nominated by the Southern Rights Association of Richland, to represent this Congressional District in the Southern Congress.

International Magazine. The September Number of this beautiful Periodical has come to hand. The Contents are numerous, varied, and of a nature that is likely to please; it is embellished with numerous engravings, among which are M. Daguerre, Rev. Dr. Lingard, and Marshal Sebastiani, and a beautiful Fashion Plate for Missummer; among the articles, we discover Miss M. Bates' "Private Life of John C. Calhoun," the "last days of the Emperor Alexander," "a Story without a name," a biographical sketch of George H. Boker, by Bayard Taylor, &c. Should time permit a perusal, we may recur to this again. It is published in New-York, by Stringer & Townsend, at \$3.00 per annum.

The Camden Journal has been imposed on by the writer of the lines in its issue of the 20th. We are not certain who is the author, only we have a Transcript of them dated 1842. An editor is not to blame in such a case, for however extensive his acquaintance with fugitive pieces of poetry may be, he cannot be familiar with ever one. We are at a loss to know what a writer can gain by such a trick. But it is more than a trick; besides its intrinsic meanness, it involves a double theft which shows a badly cultivated conscience.

Erskine Miscellany. As "Admirator," will probably see the above, we venture no comment.—Ed. Jour.

Still Later from Cuba. Capture and Execution OF GEN. LOPEZ CONFIRMED. PATRIOT ARMY DESTROYED.

One Hundred and Fifty American Prisoners Condemned for Life to the Mines. By the steam packet Callinan, Capt. King, we received the Savannah Morning News of the 6th, from which we copy the following important intelligence:

MONTGOMERY, ALA., 1 P. M. The melancholy news from Cuba, brought by the Cherokee is confirmed, and may be relied on. The Cherokee arrived at the Levee this morning, at 12 o'clock. The expedition under General Lopez has entirely failed. General Lopez was taken prisoner on the 29th, and was taken to Havana, where he was executed by garote on the 1st instant.

After the battle with Gen. Enna, Gen. Lopez's force was reduced to the last extremity, his Ammunition being entirely exhausted.—After remaining sixty hours without food, the men prepared to disband, and each shift for himself. General Lopez was hunted and taken by blood-hounds. One hundred and fifty-five prisoners mostly Americans, were taken by the Spanish, all of whom were condemned for life to the Spanish mines, and are to be sent immediately to Spain. In the battle of the 17th, in which General Enna was killed, they are said to have fought like demons, killing seven hundred Spaniards. The insurgents are still in the mountains, near Principe, some seven hundred strong, commanded by a Hungarian officer. Gen. Lopez, previous to his execution declared the motives which had actuated him in making war upon the Spanish Government. His

sole object was to promote the advancement and happiness of the people of Cuba. He intimated that he had been deceived. His dying words were, "ADIEU DEAR CUBA."

Lopez had no aid or countenance from the Creoles. The New York Mirror, in alluding to the fact that several large Boston commercial houses have recently established branches at New York, says the principal cause of the movement was the prejudice the South has against the North on account of the freesoil sentiment here. Upon this the Boston Post pointedly remarks, that if this be so, we do not see how these merchants can better their condition on the score of the slave question to New York; for New York was the origin, and is the hot-bed of freesoilism.

An Accommodating Young Lady.—The following singular advertisement appears in an English paper:

"Wanted by a young lady, aged nineteen, of pleasing countenance, good figure, agreeable manners, general information and various accomplishments, who has studied everything from creation to a crotchet, a situation in the family of a gentleman. She will sit at the head of the table, manage his household, scold his servants, nurse his babies (when they arrive), check his tradesman's bills, accompany him to the theatres, or in walking or in riding; cut the leaves of his new books, sew on his new warm his slippers, and generally make his life happy. Apply in the first place, by letter, to Louisa Caroline, Linden Grove, and afterwards to papa, upon the premises. N. B.—The wedding finger is size No. 4, (small). No Irish need apply."

An Illinois Marriage Certificate.—A correspondent of the Spirit of the Times, writing from "Coperas Precinct," Illinois, gives the following as among the "rich ones" which his researches among the legal records have brought to light. We give his own language: State of Illinois, Peoria county ss.

To all the world Greeting: Know ye that John Smith and Peggy Myres is hereby certified to go together, and do as old folks does, any where inside of coperas precinct, and when my commission comes I am to marry em good, and date em back to kisser accidents.

O—M—R—

[ss] Justice Peace.

CUT FROM THE CINCINNATI GLOBE. Physicians prescribe Dr. Rogers' Liverwort and Tar in the last stages and most hopeless cases of consumption, after all other medicines have failed, as it has proved itself to be the most extraordinary medical aid in curing that disease. Now this medicine is as valuable in the incipient stages, such as Cough, Colds, &c., when the Lungs are not too far gone before ulceration takes place. It is seldom or ever known to fail in breaking up the most distressing Cough or Cold in a few hours time, if the directions are strictly followed. The genuine Dr. Rogers' Liverwort and Tar, which makes so many wonderful cures, can be obtained at Thomas J. Workman's Drug Store. See advertisement in another column.

MEDICAL USE OF THE WILD CHERRY. Ever since the settlement of America, Wild Cherry has been known to possess very important medicinal virtues. Every body knows this fact but no body knew how to extract its essential properties. Every mother gives Wild Cherry tea to her children for worms, for colic, and for most every disease; and adults throughout our country are in the habit of making a compound of Syrup of Wild cherry bark and other ingredients, to be used in spring as an antidote to complaints incident to that changeful season. It is found by experiment that the wild cherry possesses even far more important qualities than we ascribed to it. For the first stages of Consumption, Asthma, no matter how long standing, Coughs, Liver complaint, &c., it is proved to be the best medicine known to man. Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a chemical extract, combined with a similar extract from Tar, which enhances its value. Its success in curing pulmonary diseases, is almost every stage, after our best physicians could do no more, has astonished the faculty, and led them to confess that Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry possesses a principle hitherto unknown among medical men.

None genuine unless signed I BUTTS on the wrapper, for sale in Camden at WORKMAN'S Drug Store. Wholesale by P. M. Cohen & Co., Charleston, S. C., and by Druggists generally throughout the State.

Savon Parisiens. A beautiful Emolient Toilet Soap, from the celebrated Parfumerie Establishment of Maugeon & Coudray; Old Brown Windsor Soap; Haue's Persian Powder; Cli-Chan; Lily White and Eau Lustral; Meakim's Cachou Aromatise; Rose and Charcoal Tooth Paste; Flesh Balls and Toilet Powder, &c. &c., just received at Z. J. DeHAY'S. Sept. 9.

Extracts for Flavoring. A very large assortment of Meakin's & Prouton's, and of Roussel's extracts for flavoring, among which may be found the ext. of Lemon, Vanilla, Aromatics, Bitter Almonds, Cloves, Nutmeg, Mace, Orange, Thyme, Peach, Allspice, Celery, Tonka, Sage, Rose, &c., just received by THOMAS J. WORKMAN. Sept. 9.

New and Rich!! FRENCH Embroideries, Lace Goods, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, &c., of the newest style just opened by E. W. BONNEY.

LADIES Worsted Dress Goods, Fancy Silks, some most splendid styles just received at BONNEY'S.

SUPERIOR Hyson, Imperial & Black Teas, fresh and good, for sale by E. W. BONNEY.

ALL Wool Plains very heavy, Lowell Linseys and a variety of other negro clothes just opened and for sale at the very lowest prices at E. W. BONNEY'S.

WILL be opened this week a large assortment of Ready Made Clothing, much of which has been made to order—among the variety may be found some extra, large sizes, and a complete assortment of Boys Clothing. Prices low. E. W. BONNEY.

GUNNY and Dundee Bagging, 1-2 inch Bale Rope and three ply twine for sale at the lowest prices by E. W. BONNEY.

Notice. APPLICATION will be made at the next Session of the Legislature to re-open the Three Notch Road from Robert McIlwain's old place to the Potter Road. P. T. HAMMOND. Aug. 1851. 35 11tw

Notice. ALL persons are forbidden from purchasing a certain Tract of Land, (lying between the waters of Gum Swamp and Sanders' Creek) from James A. McDonald, without first consulting the subscriber, his lawful guardian, the said James A. McDonald is owing a large sum of money. SQUIRE McDONALD. Sept. 10. 35 12w